

# Boogie Down Productions Lyrics

## "Poisonous Product"

Back off, crack off, slack off  
Act off your instinct  
And think in a wink, or blink  
I'll make your body shrink  
I use ink and memory, my record companies selling me  
My fans be telling me I'm the greatest  
You hate this, rigid, metaphysical, criminal minded poet  
Don't blow it, if it's lost, I'll show it  
If it's torn, I'll sew it  
It's kinda off beat yeah I know it  
The styles I originate, I don't wait for fate  
I practice love not hate  
But mcs get ache  
They wait and hesitate on the act  
But always can debate on that trivial fact  
This is krs and I'm black!  
Same color as the brothers in iraq  
War is wack, especially when you die in vain  
Bush invaded panama, how can you really place blame on hussein?  
Regardless of the name, the insane economic game has got to change  
Like a range rover over the plains  
I come equipped to rip shit  
Not ignorant, intelligent - artistic - inquisitive - positive and negative  
The sedative is the poetry I give  
How yah live krs is in the house!

The poisonous product (is) pimped out to poor people  
Penetrates pieces of their thinking equal  
It comes in peaceful thru the "tell-lie-vision"  
Distorts your vision  
Now the lies got you wishin' thru transmission  
You wanna be a better christitan  
You wake up sunday mornin' to watch "tell-lie-vision"  
Mission - christians be sayin "accept jesus in your life"  
Christianaty was founded 400 years after christ  
What are you accepitng in your life?  
Christianty or the teachings of christ?  
Make up your mind, they're not the same thing  
In 1992 the blind leads the blind  
Right into the ground they can't show you where God is  
Because they haven't found!

First - put down your Bible and release your sins

The Bible is dead, God is alive  
Within, metaphysically speaking, I'll be clear  
You wanna see god? take a look in the mirror!  
A tree is always known by it's fruit  
A human being can walk up right or crawl like a brute  
Yeah, now who do you salute? the barbarian teaches us to hate our roots!  
Despise our culutre, look for culture in another man's existance  
Resist this - resist this master plan...  
To turn the black man into a statistic  
Why? 'cause he's materialistic  
He wants to make a record but thru none of the logistics of it  
Love it or leave it alone  
Blastmaster krs is on the microphone  
In the houuuuuseee...